

Good-bye, Mayes. Good morning,
old Carlisle. Hope the u-

A bill now pending in the Tsarong
(Legislature to pay the debt of Mon

Middlebury for Mr. Nathaniel Ford's
all farm on Knob Lick Creek, giving
Bidenence.

Judge McClure last Monday gave the keepers in this town notice that the illegal whisky traffic must cease. Two of us have recently got religion. They mainly ought to quit selling. If they quit and Judge McClure undertakes to suppress the law, we shall be glad to see the result.

arm, one in the head and another in
back just under the right shoulder
e. Ward was put to bed where he is
fair way to recovery, and friends con-
sented to the authorities. He was tried
day and acquitted. Much of the ill-
which will in this way be remedied

[illegible]

DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE

...way gives satisfaction.
ED. D. WEAREN.

the production of the various stamps of the general government, and equal or even vigorous as necessary in an establishment where Federal tenders are liable to be used, and where millions of dollars worth of railroad tickets are printed every day. Each demands the employment of men of wide experience in their calling, and of the very highest standards of intellect and integrity, and above them, the utmost vigilance is required to guard against a possible temptation to appropriate, for an improper purpose, even a single one of the many millions of tickets which are handled by the various employees. Until within the last few years the printing of these tickets had been done in various sections of the country, each road patronizing establishments in their respective vicinities or conveniently near their different headquarters. The Western roads, for instance, would have their work done in Chicago, the New England roads in Boston, Springfield and New York, and the roads on the Pacific slope in San Francisco. As the railroad business of the country advanced and became perfected in organization, the system of one road issuing tickets of the coupon form over an indefinite number of other roads became established, and thus not only more tickets were required, but there was at once a demand for their speedy and uniform printing.

About the first to observe this new source of business and wealth was an Englishman named George Bailey, who is now recognized by his followers as the pioneer railroad ticket printer of the country. He commenced the business on an extensive scale in England about 1860, and a few years later came to this country, bringing with him the business specially. He soon secured the patronage of nearly every railroad in this section of the United States. He had presses and machinery built exclusively for this particular line of work, and, of course, revolutionized the whole business, much to the disgust and financial loss of hundreds of other printers in distant regions.

And the business was too growing and promising to be long confined to a single station, and, through the genius and perseverance of an individual Yankee, nearly one-half of the railroad ticket business of this country has been centered in Boston. Over one hundred railroads are supplied with their tickets from Boston. The number of passengers which any given road may carry during a year does not by any means indicate the number of tickets which that road consumes. Foras are often renewed, and the old faces of the thousands and thousands of tickets destroyed without being used. Every ticket office, whether large or small, has to keep on hand a far greater number of tickets than there is likely to be any call for. Probably

the tickets are printed against every card that is sold. Thus, for instance, if a card is sold in the Boston and Albany route, say 1,000 of passengers in a year, a total of 500,000,000 tickets would be required to keep all their claims supplied.

As before intimated, the process and machinery required are very complicated and expensive. Ordinary printing paraphernalia will not answer, for, besides printing the face of the ticket, every one has to be numbered and numbered. This is all done automatically by a single impression, and common heat tickets are thus turned out at a rate of not less than 25,000 per hour, and coupon tickets at a rate of about 3,000 per hour. The local tickets, after they have come into the place, are again counted by an automatically contrived machine, which never makes a mistake, and the coupon notes are counted by girls. All this having been done, the tickets are packed into packages of 100 each, when delivered to the roads a receipt for the exact number is returned. Many roads from a distance telegraph their orders in the morning and in the afternoon 500,000 tickets are shipped in response. During the winter season the establishment is then kept running day and night. — Boston Herald.

HOW A LIVE JOURNAL DOES IT. — The special correspondent of the *Illustrated Enquirer* at Louisville recently got a clue to an item of important news that occurred seventy-two miles from the city, in the midst of Kentucky. In order to be first "on the spot," he chartered an engine, made the run, and went six miles on horseback away from the railroad to the scene. He succeeded in getting the particulars, and then returned to the city in ample time to write the city news, so that his item cost the *Enquirer* \$200, and that that enterprising journal considers a very cheap.

The Way The Table Turns. — An operator sits at a table in a room darkened by curtains. On his left stands a little instrument named the "reflecting galvanometre," the invention of Sir Wm. Thompson, without which Atlantic telegraphy would be a slow process of not over two or three months a minute, instead of eighteen or twenty as now. This delicate instrument consists of a tiny magnet and a small mirror swinging on a silk thread, the two weighing but a few grains. The electric current passing along the wire from Valencia deflects the magnet to and fro. The mirror reflects a spot of light on a scale in a box placed at the operator's right, whose, by its oscillation, the spot of light indicates the slight movements of the magnet which are too slight to be directly seen.

This little swinging magnet follows every change in the received current; and every change, great and small, produces a corresponding oscillation of the spot of light on the scale. A code of signals is arranged by which the movements of the spot of light are made to indicate the letters of the alphabet. When receiving a message from Valencia, the operator watches the movement of the little speck which keeps dancing about over the scale. To his practiced eye each movement of the spot represent a letter of the alphabet, and his seemingly fantastic movements are spelling out the intelligence which the pulsings of the electric current are transmitting between the two hemispheres. It is truly marvelous to note how rapidly the experienced operator disentangles the irregular oscillations of the little speck of light into the letters and words which they represent.

— *Arch. Billing Almanac* says: "About the true look out for cold weather." And it should have read "Keep Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup In readiness."